

an eye on these
creatures and
putting them back
if they should
crawl out? "

"Certainly not," I
replied, "Why
should I? "

"Well," Professor
Huxley said, "they
are not very
pleasant; God
didn't make them;
you know."

J Howland

TIORONDA,
MATTEAWAN, N.Y.

Aug. 3, 1878.

Dear Dr. Gray:

I had
a dream the
other night which
my wife says I
ought to tell you
before I forget
it.

We were on
a steamship to

gether - you,
Professor Huxley,
Mr. Darwin and
my wife and
I - and were
watching a great
plate-glass tank
full of horrid,
repulsive, mis-
formed-looking
creatures, some as
large as big
turtles, but most

about the size
of tadpoles - all
with long wobbling
legs and long
spiral necks with
distasteful snake-
like heads. Rasty
beasts, such as no
one ever saw.
Professor Huxley
turned to me and
said: "Would
you mind keeping

we got them
up ourselves! "

TIORONDA,

MATTEAWAN. N.Y.

wasn't it com-
plete?

I hope you and
dear Mrs. Gray
are very well.

We both send
you a great deal
of love.

Truly & Affly. Yours
Joseph Howland.